THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 15, 1869.

LONELINESS OF THE OCEAN.

One who has never traveled upon the ocean expects to find it somewhat thickly populated. He thinks of the vast traffic and travel that goes over the waters, and he is ready to imagine that the great deep is alive with this great hurrying to and fro of the nations. He reads of lands "whose commerce whitens every sea," and he is ready to think that the ocean itself is as full of sails as the harbor of some mighty metropolis. But he finds his mistake. As he leaves the land, the ships begin to disappear. As he goes on his way they soon all vanish, and there is nothing about him but the blue sea and the bended sky. Sometimes he may meet or overtake a solitary ship during the day; but then, again, there will be many days when not a single sail will cross the horizon. There are spaces measured by thousands of miles, over which no ship has ever passed. The idea of a nation's commerce "whitening every sea" is the wildest fancy. If all the ships that have ever been built were brought together into a single fleet, they would fill but a handsbreadth of the ocean. The space, therefore, that man and his works occupy on the sea, is as small in extent as the hold on it by his power is slight and superficial. Both together are as nothing. Both together must always be as nothing. The ocean covers three-fourths of the surface of the globe, and by far the greatest part of this vast expanse is and ever has been entirely free from his presence and visitation.

And it is this vastness, this loneliness, and this impossibility of subjugation by man, that sets it apart from the secular aspect that belongs to the rest of the world, and consecrates it as the peculiar possession and dwelling place of the Most High. Like some vast builded temple, it perpetually speaks of him and for him. It bodies forth his immensity. It represents eternity. Girded round all the lands, as death is girded round all life, it seems to bring the unseen world to our vision, and to sound and shine with the glory and the awfulness of that state which, is beyond the grave. Traveling out into its vastness, we seem to be moving beyond the boundaries of space and time. Sailing on, day after day, without any apparent progress, never reaching the horizon that is before, never leaving the horizon that is behind, it is as if we had lost all connections with the earth which we inhabit, and were voyaging upon the infinite expanse of the skies, traveling to some world that lies beyond the stars of heaven. The strangeness of this sensation becomes painful and oppressive. It is almost as if we had quitted life itself, and the winds of eternity had taken our sails and were blowing us over the sea of death towards the throne of God and the bar of judgment. A feeling of the supernatural begins to steal upon us. Familiar sights and sounds take on a wierd and mystical significance. We look at one another, and in our reverie wonder if we are not already disembodied spirits. We look at the ship, and wonder if some unseen hands are not grasping its keel, and holding it to its course, and lifting it from its billow. We look at the engines and wonder if they are not a kind of archangels of the deep, prisoned to their task, and bowing to one another with some secret intelligence as they lay their mighty shoulders to the wheels and push the trembling vessel along its path. We look at the sun, and it seems to shake its beams upon us with a new and strange significance. We look at the stars by night, and they seem to be nearer to us, and to be gazing upon us with longing eyes, and with a more fixed and solemn earnestness. We look at the track of the ship, and it is a wake of sparkling fires, as if our bark had left at length the seas of earth behind it, and were sailing over the ocean of the firmament. We have forgotten time; we are thinking of eternity. We have forgotten the world; we are thinking of God. The bondage of the senses is dissolved, and the things that are beyond them come breaking into our being. The earth which we have left behind us seems as far away as if it were another planet, and the themes that used to lie beyond the planets find easy entrance to our thoughts, and rule us with a strange and sudden dominion. The pretty interests that engrossed us a while ago are shrunk to nothingness. The eagerness of anticipation, the excitement of departure are all forgotten, as the departed soul forgets the pain, the restlessness, and the fear of the dying bed, when the shores of a receding world fade out of its sight, and the strange calm of that vast new ocean of life over which it is sailing, take possession of its consciousness. We are *alone with God!* We are walking in his temple, and it would scarcely surprise us if we should see him riding upon the clouds, or descending upon the deep, and moving towards us in his chariot of the waters.—*Southern Opinion.*

A BIG BOAST FOR A YOUNG STATE.—The Des Moines (Iowa) *State Register* in having a table of the number of miles of railroad in the State boastfully remarks:—"If you please, you will notice that young Iowa now has more miles of railroad than some States that had a thousand miles when she had not one. Massachusetts don't look so well when held up alongside of the infant Iowa, as when shown up alone by herself in the Yankee newspapers!"

A Scotch baronet, being at a parish meeting, made some proposals which were objected to by a farmer. "Sir," said the former, "do you know that I have been at two universities, and at two colleges in each university?" "Well Sir," replied the farmer, "what of that? I had a calf that sucked two cows; and the observation I made was, the mair he sucked the greater calf he grew."

Judge Jefferies, sentencing a man to death for stealing a watch, added: "You grasped at *time*, but have caught *eternity!*"

Josh Billings says—The fussyest scene I ever witnessed was two old maids waiting on one sick bachelor.

Household words—"Bye, bye," or "buy, buy!" Just as circumstances require.

Miss Anthony composes her compositions and herself in a single bed.

Select Poetry.

THE SUPERFLUOUS MAN.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

[It is ascertained by inspection of the registers of many countries, that the uniform proportion of male to female births is as 21 to 20; accordingly in respect of marriage every 21st man is naturally superfluous.—*Smith's Treatise on Population.*]

I long have been puzzled to guess,
And so I have frequently said,
What the reason could really be
That I never have happened to wed;
But now it is perfectly clear,
I am under a national ban;
The girls are already assigned,
And I'm a superfluous man!

Those clever statistical chaps,
Declare the numerical run
Of women and men in the world,
Is twenty to twenty-and-one;
And hence in the pairing you see,
Since wooing and wedding began,
For every connubial score,
They've got a superfluous man!

By twenties and twenties they go,
And giddily rush to their fate,
For none of the number, of course,
Can fail of a conjugal mate;
But while they are yickling in scores
To nature's inflexible plan,
There's never a woman for me—
For I'm a superfluous man!

It isn't that I am a churl,
To solitude ever inclined;
It isn't that I am at fault
In morals, or manner, or mind;
Then what is the reason, you ask,
I am still with the bachelor clan?
I merely was numbered amiss,
And I'm a superfluous man!

It wasn't that I am in want
Of personal beauty or grace,
For many a man with a wife
Is uglier far in the face;
Indeed, among elegant men
I fancy myself in the van,
But what is the value of that,
When I'm a superfluous man?

Although I am fond of the girls,
For aught I could ever discern,
The tender emotion I feel,
Is one that they never return;
'Tis idle to quarrel with fate,
For, struggle as hard as I can,
They've mated already, you know—
And I'm a superfluous man!

No wonder I grumble at times,
With women so pretty and plenty,
To know that I never was born
To figure as one of the twenty;
But yet, when the average lot,
With critical vision I scan,
I think it may be for the best,
That I'm a superfluous man!

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

TIRED AND WEARY.

Saturday night brings its joys, but they are like flowers hidden under the fog in the distance—or like winter plants 'neath the snow. There is such a load of weariness on them and over them at times. Who is not weary to-night? Perhaps not weary from overwork, but tired from overwaiting. Sometimes Hope's task is a heavy one!

But the week has gone roaring, whistling, howling down the aisles of the past like a simoon laden with the joys it brought and took away—the friends it has taken from us—the hopes we had last week—the good acts and the bad acts—the past seven days—the tears, prayers, fears, triumphs and shattered anticipations we all had—with the lives of those we knew and loved as soon will one of them go home with our life.

Which will be our last Saturday night chapter? This one, or another one? And when comes our last week and call Home, may that good God we adore, believe in and reverence give those who read after we are done with this weary-working, hearts to take us as we mean, that the good intentions of a busy life may not fall like ashes, or like dead trees that bear no fruit. And may he who with a glance unravels the mysteries and dissects all of our life acts each from the other be kind of heart to all of us, writer and readers.

To-night we are very weary—tired with our work. And *somebody* is not here. The room is very still. Gently the breeze sighs outside, as if to wrap the heart in crape. The gaslight flickers, and shadows dance and wirtle across our paper, just as shadows will over the weary heart. A miller flies about us, singeing his wings at times, as men and women do in life and in love. Now he has gone, and to-morrow will be dead or forgotten, as all of us will be some day—and this makes us more weary of waiting.

The room seems so still. We hear tramping of feet and rumbling of wheels on the street. Are they weary? Who are all those who go by? Are they tired? Are they happy? Are they going to happy homes or to misery? What a terrible knowledge must be God's, for he knows *all* our hopes, fears, desires! Those who go by are going somewhere, *home*, or to other place. We know them not. They do not know us. They live and die without us—how little we amount to as individuals. No wonder we are weary!

We have waited all the week for this night to come. We wanted to cut loose from business cares and this head-aching work for others, to rest. We wanted to rest in our easy chair—to see the flower of the bud we have seven days watched—to throw off the uniform of life's terrible battle, for its points hurt, and rest. But it is hard to rest alone! Wonder if it is hard to die alone? * * * *

It that one were only with us and by us to night. No matter who it is—we know, and that one knows! If we could but feel that presence—watch the whispers of the soul as shadowed on the face and by the eyes—could feel on our head, which at times feels like lead, hot and burning like a sea of fire from weariness, over work and overthinking, we should not be so weary. But it is not thus, and when this is written, perhaps sleep will bring us rest.

And it is long to be alone—to wait for a coming—to hunger for that one to be nigh and by you. Not for work—for passion, for annoyance, but to love, to pet, to caress, to hold in your heart, and fill the soul with, as roses hold fragrance. How it rests one to sit in the shade! How it rests the heart to be with loved ones, and to forget under the gentle touch, the soft smooth of the palm over weary temples, the silent kiss, the God's poetry of the eye, the heart-swelling inspiration of that love which reaches us from Heaven, as sunbeams pierce through shutter-crevices, and to know that we are not alone!

There are many weary ones to-night. Oh! God, pity them all—friend or foe. Near by and far away are weary ones. Wives sitting in tears—sitting with swelling hearts and eyes just ready to run over with the coming tear, straining every nerve to catch the footstep sound which comes not. There are those who walk from crib, bed, or cradle, of sleeping or sickened little ones to wonder why he does not come, and the night almost gone! Who keeps him—what keeps him—where is he—why is he? Weary with the work of the week, many is the heart-broken wife of some jolly fellow who is carousing with his companions while the ivy, the weeds, the choking vines of sadness, neglect, and despair are choking and deadening and worrying the life out of some poor, heart-broken, faithful, devoted wife and mother, tired of life and weary of waiting!

There are many weary men, worried at the shop, store, office, or labor who find no rest at home, for the laws there are too prohibitory and the bandages too tight. Men grow weary and want rest. Tired with the struggles of a week, they go home to cross words, cold looks, indifference—*heart labor* the greatest of all. Well, such is life—we wonder more men are not lost—swept overboard into the sea of reckless dissipation than there are. O! the influence of home—the influence of hearts—the influence of influences, and of those most strange and wonderous influences which make us good or bad, sad or happy, weary or rested in heart, as the case may be. Let those who are weary rest more with each other—with those who in love and loving each, give that rest we all need.

There are those tired of work—tired of waiting—weary of life! But don't give up! The shore is just beyond! Keep up, for it can be reached! Strive, hope—have faith and all will be well. If the rest for the body comes not this week it will soon, for in the grave is rest for all bodies!

And if the heart finds no rest here—if the spirit is not at rest here it will be hereafter, and as we are deserving so will our future joys be more. And we will not repine, for there *are others* more weary than ourselves! Let us pity them. There are women who weep—wives who pray—mothers who hope—maidens who fear—lovers that tremble—watchers who wait—let us turn from self to pity them.

There are men who have toiled all the week—men who are struggling bravely—who are honest, working-men, slaves to taxation and dissipation—men we love like brothers, who have enough to discourage them, as we often have. For the taxes must be paid—the wife must be cared for—the little ones must be loved and educated—the older ones fast hastening *home* must be made happy as possible! and the *wants* eat the earnings till life is but a sigh of tired weariness. Courage, brothers—others have risen with greater loads from lower places—so can you. Have pluck. Be brave. Fight on. Be true. Shun dissipation. Be men, and guard your manhood, that you and your loved ones may be happier. Do this, and we care not what weariness comes to *us* from overwork and weary waiting every Saturday Night.—*Brick Pomeroy.*

STRANGE YET TRUE.—If we bury a thermometer fifty feet below the surface of the earth, the mercury will remain at the same point the year round, in winter and in summer, showing that the influence of the sun does not reach below that depth. If we carry the thermometer fifty feet lower, the mercury will rise one degree, and will rise in the same ratio for every fifty feet we go down. It can be easily calculated at what depth all known substances will melt. This will not exceed fifty miles.

It will thus be seen that the crust, or solid part of the earth is exceedingly thin, in proportion to the diameter; not so thick as an egg shell, in proportion to the size of the egg. With a crust so thin, constantly cooling and producing a pressure upon the internal masses, it is not strange that the beds or oceans should be elevated and form dry land, and continents should sink and form the beds of oceans.

Large mountains have been elevated in a single day, and whole cities have been sunk in the same space of time. The side of a volcanic mountain once broke away, and the livid masses flowed out, forming a river twelve miles wide, which, in its course, melted down six hills six hundred feet high, filling up valleys six hundred feet deep, and spreading over a surface of eleven hundred square miles.

It is a curious coincidence that we have not seen noticed yet, in connection with the centennial celebrations taking place in 1869, that the year which ushered into life Napoleon and Humboldt was the birth years also of a host of warriors, philosophers, and statesmen, only a little less eminent. In the year 1769 there were born, besides Napoleon and Humboldt, the great naturalist, Cuvier; the Duke of Wellington; four of Napoleon's ablest Marshals—Soult, Ney, Lannes, and Bessieres; Chateaubriand, the poet; Brunell, the engineer; Sir Thomas Lawrence, the painter; Mohammed Ali, the famous Pacha of Egypt; Huskisson, the English statesman; and, among Americans, De Witt Clinton, Cadwallader D. Colden, and the distinguished Dr. David Hossack. The year 1869 is also the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood; the four hundredth of Machiavelli, and the thirteen hundredth of Mohammed. Is 69 a magical number?—*World.*

It is said that a large land slide occurred recently near Stockport, Columbia county, N. Y. The earth caved at a distance of eighty feet, and the surface moved six hundred feet, carrying trees and fences with it, and leaving them standing upright in good order on their new site. Some of the weaker trees were snapped or twisted. The movement occupied half an hour, being very gradual, and no noise was heard until the mass struck the base of a hill with a crash like thunder.—A fissure deep beyond sounding has appeared near the sunken portion of land, and fears are entertained that another slide may occur. Thousands of people have visited the scene of the phenomenon, and great excitement is said to exist in that section.

Here is the wail of Jim's "lost love:"

I met her by the cellar dore—
The look she giv was cold and stern;
Her eyes looked pitchforks into mine,
And mine looked pison into hern.

For we had loved in days gone by;
Her daddy said that I might take her,
But, alas! for my dreme of wedded life,
She got up and got with a Dutch shoemaker.

No more girls for me if I knows it—
No more frauds my luv to him;
In the words of the poet, "Not for Joseph,"
And he might have added, "Not for Jim."

Some one well says: "I would not give much for your religion unless it can be seen. Lamps do not talk, but they do shine. A light-house sounds no drum, it beats no gong, and yet far over the waters its friendly spark can be seen by the mariner. So let your actions shine of religion. Let the main sermon of your life be illustrated by your conduct, and it shall not fail to be illustrous."

"My yoke is easy and my burden is light," as the young fellow said when his girl was sitting on his lap with her arms around his neck.

Jealously—The thunder that sours the "milk of human kindness."

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

GOOD GOODS! GOOD STYLES!!

AND

LOW PRICES!!

NEW SPRING STOCK

AT THE

KEYSTONE STORE!

DRESS-GOODS, TRIMMINGS

AND

NOTIONS IN GREAT VARIETY!

White Goods! Stamped Goods!

Hosiery and Gloves! Corsets and Skirts! Ladies Shawls and Coats, (new styles!

Straw Goods, Flowers, Ribbons, &c.,

Umbrellas and Parasols, Window Shades, Ladies and Children's SHOES, Wall Paper, Carpets and Oil Cloths, Hats & Caps.

Prints, Muslins, Ginghams,

Tickings, Cottonades, Cassimeres, Tweeds, &c., &c.,

CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST!

D. G. NIVLING.

Clearfield, April 28, 1869.

GREAT EXCITEMENT

ON SECOND STREET, CLEARFIELD.

NEW GOODS AT LOW PRICES.

THE undersigned respectfully invite the attention of the public generally to their splendid assortment of merchandise, which they are now selling

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Their stock consists in part of

Dry Goods of the Best Quality,

Such as Prints, De Laines, Alpaccas, Merinos, Ginghams, Muslins, (bleached and unbleached,) Drillings, Tickings, cotton and wool Flannels, Satinetts, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Ladies' Shawls, Nubias & Hoods, Balmoral and Hoop Skirts, &c.,

Also, a fine assortment of Men's Drawers and Shirts, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes.

all of which

WILL BE SOLD LOW FOR CASH

Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Groceries and Spices.

IN SHORT A GENERAL ASSORTMENT

Of everything usually kept in a retail store, all CHEAP FOR CASH or approved country produce.

A. K. WRIGHT & SONS.

Clearfield, Nov. 7, 1867.

THE CLEARFIELD STORE

RECONSTRUCTED.

George L. Reed.....William Powell,
John F. Weaver.....William W. Betts.

GEO. L REED & CO.,

Two doors north of the Court House,

CLEARFIELD, PA.

HAVING returned to our old business stand, we hereby notify the citizens of Clearfield and the public generally, that we have entered upon, and intend to prosecute, a vigorous campaign against high prices and inferior goods, and have now on hand a full supply of all kinds of goods used in this market. In the line of

Dry Goods,

We claim to have a full assortment, consisting in part of Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Prints of all grades and styles; and

Spring & Summer Dress Goods,

Such as Alpacas of all shades; De Laines, Merinos and Flannels; besides, a full assortment of gentlemen's wear, consisting in part of

Cloths, Cassimeres,

Satinetts and a full assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Notions, Hosiery, Trimmings,

BONNETTS, &C.,

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes.

GROCERIES.

We have a full supply of Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Rice Molasses, Tobacco, Fish, Salt, linseed, coal and fish Oils,

FLOUR, BACON, DRIED FRUIT,

Sugar-cured Hams, Mess Pork, and a full supply of Provisions.

Hardware and Queensware,

Wooden & Willow Ware.

All the foregoing articles will be exchanged for CASH, LUMBER, or COUNTRY PRODUCE, and at prices to which there can be no exception. Those in need of Goods in our line, will please

CALL AND SEE US!

GEO. L. REED & CO.

Clearfield, Sept. 17, 1868 tf.

Settlement Notice.

ALL persons knowing themselves indebted to me, will please call and settle at once. The Books are at the Store of Whitcomb & Townsend, Osceola, Pa.

G. S. PERRY.

Osceola, Pa., July 21, 1869-3m.

LATEST STYLE of BONNETS and HATS, at Mrs. Watson's.

Foundry and Machine Shop.

A. E. BOYNTON.....GEO. S. YOUNG

BOYNTON & YOUNG,

FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS

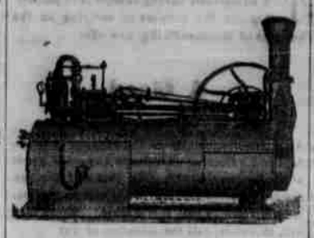
Manufacturers of

PORTABLE & STATIONARY

STEAM ENGINES

Corner of Fourth and Pine Streets,

CLEARFIELD, PA.



HAVING engaged in the manufacture of first-class MACHINERY, we respectfully inform the public that we are now prepared to fill all orders as cheaply and as promptly as can be done in any of the cities. We manufacture and deal in

Mulay and Circular Saw-Mills,

Head Blocks, Water Wheels, Shafting Pulleys, Gifford's Injector, Steam Gauges, Steam Whistles, Oilers, Tallow Cups, Oil Cups, Gauge Cocks, Air Cocks, Globe Valves, Check Valves, wrought iron Pipes, Steam Pumps, Boiler Feed Pumps, Anti-Friction Metres, Soap Stone Packing, Gum Packing, and all kinds of MILL WORK; together with Plows, Sled Soles,

COOK AND PARLOR STOVES,

and other CASTINGS of all kinds.

Orders solicited and filled at city prices. All letters of inquiry with reference to machinery of our manufacture promptly answered, by addressing us at Clearfield, Pa.

dec16-tf BOYNTON & YOUNG

Planing Mills.

G. L. Reed, J. F. Weaver, } NOTICE. { Wm. Powell, W. W. Betts.

G. L. REED & CO.

CLEARFIELD

PLANING MILL

ALL RIGHT!

THE proprietors respectfully inform the citizens of Clearfield county, that they have entirely refitted this establishment with the latest improved wood-working machinery, and are now prepared to execute all orders in their line of business. They will give especial attention to the manufacture of material for house building, such as

FLOORING, WEATHER-BOARDING,

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

BRACKETS & MOULDINGS,

OF ALL STYLES,

We always have on hand a large stock of DRY LUMBER, and will pay cash for all clear Lumber. One-and-a-half inch panel stuff preferred.

Lumber Manufactured to Order,

Or exchanged, to suit customers.

Orders solicited, and Lumber furnished on short notice and on reasonable terms.

G. L. REED & CO.

Clearfield, Nov. 7, 1867.

E. B. PATTON.....JOHN PATTON,
E. A. IRVIN.....J. R. IRWIN.

E. B. PATTON & CO.,

Having fitted up a first-class

PLANING MILL

Are prepared to furnish all kinds of

Manufactured Lumber,

such as

Flooring, Siding, Surface-Dressed Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds.

And every description of

PLAIN AND FANCY MOULDING.

Dealers will find it to their advantage to consult our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Address, E. B. PATTON & CO., Curwensville,

Dec. 3, 1868-tf Clearfield county, Pa.

Clothing.

How to Save Money.

THE times are hard; you'd like to know
How you may save your dollars;
The way to do it I will show,
If you will read what follows.

A man who lived not far from here,
Who worked hard at his trade,
But had a household to support
That squandered all he made.

I met him once. Says he, "My friend,
I look thread bear and rough;
I've tried to get myself a suit,
But can't save up enough."

Says I, my friend, how much have you?
I'll tell you where to go
To get a suit that's sound and cheap;
To REIZENSTEIN & Co.

He took what little he had saved,
And went to Reizenstein & Brothers',
And there he got a handsome suit,
For half he paid to others.

Now he is home, he looks so well,
And their effect is such,
That when they take their daily meal,
They don't eat half as much.

And now he finds on Saturday night,
With all their wants supplied,
That he has money left to spend,
And some to lay aside.

His good success, with cheerful smile,
He gladly tells to all,
If you'd save money, go and buy
Your clothes at—
REIZENSTEIN'S CLOTHING HALL.

Where the cheapest, finest and best Clothing and good Furnishing Goods can be had to suit every taste and in every style aprl1,'67

Democratic Almanac.

THIS invaluable publication is for sale at the post office. It should be in the hands of every Democrat. It contains full election returns from every county in the United States; besides, the number for 1868 contains a complete list of the names of all the newspapers suppressed and mobbed during lincoln's administration; and that for 1867 contains the names of all those civilians who were imprisoned during the same period. These two lists, for future reference, are worth more than the price of the publication. The number for 1868 is also full of valuable statistics. Any one sending 60 cents to the Post Master, will receive by return mail a copy for each year, free of postage. [jel3-tf

Trusses and abdominal supports of every kind of the latest improvements, for sale at the Drug Store of HARTSWICK & IRWIN.

BLANK CONSTABLE'S SALES FOR sale at this office.

Drugs & Medicines.

DR. V. J. BOYER.....A. J. SHAW.

BOYER & SHAW,

(LATE A. J. SHAW,)

NEW AND FIRST-CLASS

DRUG STORE,

Market St., Clearfield, Pa.,

(Adjoining store of S. Mossop.)

HAVING purchased the above Store-Room, and re-fitted it entirely, making it in all respects a FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE, we are now opening, to offer to the public, a FULL, COMPLETE, and STRICTLY PURE assortment of Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Dye Stuffs, &c., &c., consisting of Oils, Paints, Varnishes,

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

Dye Stuffs, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionaries Stationery, &c.

PHYSICIANS

Will find their stock of Drugs FULL and COMPLETE, and at a very slight advance on Eastern prices.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Teachers and others will be furnished with classical and miscellaneous books by express, at short notice.

STATIONERY,

Consisting of Cap, Flat Cap, Foolscap, Letter and Perfumed Note Papers; also, a very neat stock of Mourning Note Paper and Envelopes on hand. Pens, Pencils, Ink, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS

Will find a full stock of PURE SPICES, SODA, SODA ASH, Concentrated LYE, SOAP, &c.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Are requested to examine this stock of Perfumery, Hair Oils, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, Toilet Setts, &c., &c.

SMOKERS AND CHEWERS

Will find a full supply of prime Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO, Imported and Domestic CIGARS, Snuff, Fine-Cut, &c., &c.

CARBON OIL,

Of the best brands, always on hand.

LIQUORS.

The best quality of Liquors always on hand, for medical purposes.

Physicians' Prescriptions promptly and carefully compounded.

May 19, 1869.

REMOVAL.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN,

DRUGGISTS,

Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

WE beg leave to inform our old and new customers, that we have removed our establishment to the spacious new building just erected on Marked street, nearly adjoining the Mansion House on the west, and opposite Messrs. Graham & Sons' store; where we respectfully invite the public to come and buy their

Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines,

OILS, PAINTS AND VARNISHES.

Our stock of Drugs and Medicines consists of everything used, selected with the greatest care, and

WARRANTED STRICTLY PURE!

We also keep a full stock of Dyes, Perfumeries, Toilet articles, Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Whitewash Brushes, and every other kind Brushes. We have a large lot of

WHITE LEAD, TURPENTINE,

Flaxseed Oil, Paints, and in fact everything used in the painting business, which we offer at City prices to cash buyers.

TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

Confectionery, Spices, and the largest stock of varieties ever offered in this place, and warranted to be of the best the Market affords.

J. G. HARTSWICK,
Nov. 26, 1868. JOHN F. IRWIN.

CELEBRATED

Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly re-invigorate broken down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this animal, such as LUNG FEVER GLANDERS, YELLOW WATER, HEAVES, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, FEVERS, POUNDER, LOSS OF APPETITE AND VITAL ENERGY, &c. Its use improves the wind, increases the appetite—gives a smooth and glossy skin—and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine-looking and spirited horse.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It is a sure preventive against Rinderpest, Hollow Horn, etc. It has been proven by actual experiment to increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent, and make the butter firm and sweet. In fattening cattle, it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Ulcers in the Lungs, Liver, &c., this article acts as a specific. By putting from one-half a paper to a paper in a barrel of swill the above diseases will be eradicated or entirely prevented. If given in time, a certain preventive and cure for the Hog Cholera.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,

BALTIMORE, Md.

For sale by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States, Canadas and South America.

For sale by Hartswick & Irwin, Clearfield, and by druggists and store keepers throughout the United states. [feb11-1y

NATURE'S GREAT RESTORER.

SCHEETZ'S

Celebrated Bitter Cordial.

THIS medical preparation is now offered to the public as a reliable substitute for the many worthless compounds which now flood the market. It is purely vegetable, composed of various herbs, gathered from the great storehouse of nature, and selected with the utmost care. It is not recommended as a CURE-ALL, but by its direct and salutary influence upon the Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, Stomach and Bowels, it acts both as a preventive and cure for many of the diseases to which those organs are subject. It is a reliable Family Medicine, and can be taken by either infant or adult with the same beneficial results. It is a certain, prompt and speedy remedy for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Bowel complaint, Dyspepsia, Lowness of Spirits, Faintings, Sickheadache, &c. For Chills and fevers of all kinds, it is far better and safer than any quinine, without any of its pernicious effects. It creates an appetite, proves a powerful digester, and will counteract the effects of liquor in a few minutes. Prepared by JACOB SCHEETZ, Sole Proprietor, N. W. cor. Fifth and Race streets, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists. [nov12-1y

Attention, Afflicted!

THE subscriber gives notice that he has resumed the practice of Medicine in Luthersburg, where he intends to devote his attention to the treatment of CHRONIC DISEASES in general. He will keep on hand a choice selection of DRUGS and MEDICINES adapted to the treatment of chronic diseases, and may be consulted at his office at any hour of the day.

N. B.—A word to those afflicted with chronic diseases may be to their advantage. MANY MAY NOT be aware that COUNTRY Physicians who do a GENERAL practice have not time to attend to the treatment of CHRONIC diseases, and consequently NEGLECT them; hence this class of diseases requires EXCLUSIVE attention.

GEORGE WILSON, M. D.

Luthersburg, Feb 27, 1868-tf

Beale's Embrocation,

(LATE POWELL'S,)

For all diseases incident to Horses, Cattle, and Human Flesh, requiring the use of an external application.

This Embrocation was extensively used by the Government during the war.

For sale by Hartswick & Irwin, Clearfield. Joseph R. Irwin, Curwensville. Daniel Goodlander, Luthersburg tf

FOR SALE.—White Lead, Zinc, Paint, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Varnishes of all kinds, Colors in Oil and Dry Paint, Varnish Brushes. may5 HARTSWICK & IRWIN.

SWAIMS' PANACEA, Kennedy's Medical Discovery, Helmbold's Buchu, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Jane's and Ayer's medicines of every kind, for sale by HARTSWICK & IRWIN.

RUSS'S St. Domingo, Hubbell's, Drake's Hoofland's German, Hostetter's and Greene's Oxygenated Bitters; also pure Liquors, of all kinds for medicinal purposes, for sale by HARTSWICK & IRWIN.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

GREAT BARGAINS

New Store in Mulsonburg!

In the room formerly occupied by P. T. Hegarty.

L. M. COUTRIET

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Covington, Karthaus, Girard and the surrounding country, that he has just opened a large stock of SUMMER GOODS, which he is determined to sell TEN PER CENT CHEAPER than the same quality of Goods can be purchased for in any other store in the neighborhood. His stock consists of

Dry Goods of all Kinds,

Such as Satinetts, Cassimeres, Muslins, Delaines, Linen, Drillings, Calicoes, Trimmings, Ribbons, Lace,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Linseed Oil, Fish Oil, Carbon Oil.

Hardware, Queensware, Tinware.

Castings, Plows and Plow Castings, Nails, Spikes, Corn Cultivators, Cider Presses, and all kinds of Axes.

My Plows are of the Curwensville and Centre county make, and are warranted to be of good quality.

Drugs and Medicines,

Perfumery, Paints, Varnish, Glass, and a general assortment of Stationery.

GOOD FLOUR,

Of different brands, always on hand, and will be sold at the lowest possible figures.

LIQUORS,

Such as BRANDY, WINE, GIN & WHISKY

5000 pounds of Wool wanted for which the highest price will be paid.

CLOVER SEED,

On hand and for sale at the lowest market price.

Also, Agent for Wilson's Straitsville

THRESHING MACHINES.

Call and see for yourselves. You will find everything usually kept in a retail store.

L. M. COUTRIET.

Frenchville P. O., Jan. 7, 1869.

1869 GRAND OPENING 1869

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER

Foreign and Domestic

Dry Goods, Shawls, Hosiery

GLOVES, WHITE GOODS,

Ladies and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

IN QUALITY and STYLE we cannot be surpassed, having selected our stock with the greatest care, and we will sell at a close cash price, so that purchasers will find it to their advantage in calling on us.

We have also fitted up a separate room for HATS & CAPS and STRAW GOODS, and will keep a choice line of those goods.

WILLIAM REED & CO.,

Near Postoffice, Market Street,

apr14 CLEARFIELD, PA.

Down! Down!!

THE LAST ARRIVAL

AND OF COURSE THE CHEAPEST!

A Proclamation against High Prices!

WE are now opening up a lot of the best and most seasonable Goods and Wares ever offered in this market, and at prices that remind one of the good old days of cheap things. Those who lack faith upon this point, or deem our allegations superfluous, need but

CALL AT OUR STORE,

Corner Front and Market streets,

Where they can see, feel, hear and know for themselves. To fully understand what are cheap goods, this must be done. We do not deem it necessary to enumerate and itemize our stock. It is enough for us to state that

We have Everything that is Needed

and consumed in this market, and at prices that astonish both old and young.

dec29 JOSEPH SHAW & SON.

NEW FLOUR, FEED

AND

PROVISION STORE,

THE undersigned have just received at their new stand in Wallaceton, a full supply of

Flour, Feed, Corn Meal, Bacon, &c.,

COAL OIL, (at reduced rates,)

A good article of TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SMOKING TOBACCO, constantly on hand.

All of which will be sold at LOW RATES for CASH or given in exchange for SHINGLES and LUMBER.

We respectfully ask the public to give us a trial before purchasing elsewhere.

J. R. READ & CO.

Wallaceton, April 7, 1869.

EDWARD PERKS & CO.,

Flour Manufacturers,

And Dealers in

GRAIN OF ALL KINDS,

PHILIPSBURG, PA.

A FULL SUPPLY of FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN and CHOP constantly on hand, and for sale at rates remarkably low. [feb4-tf

New Wine and Liquor Store.

I. L. REIZENSTEIN,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

WINES & LIQUORS,

MARKET ST., CLEARFIELD, PA.

Full stock of Wine, Brandy, Gin, Whisky and Alcohol, always on hand. Special attention paid to securing a pure article for Sacramental and medical purposes. jan21-tf

The Lightning Tamer.

THE undersigned are the sole Agents in this county for the "North American Galvanized LIGHTNING RODS." These are the only safe rods now in use, and are endorsed by all the scientific men in the country.

We hereby notify the citizens of the county that we will put them up a better rod, and for less money, than is charged by the foreign agents who annually traverse the county and carry off our little cash, never to return.

ENCOURAGE HOME LABOR.

Those wishing Lightning Rods erected on their buildings need but address us by letter, or call in person. We will put them up anywhere in the county, and warrant them. The Rods and Fixtures can be seen at any time by calling at our store. MERRELL & BIGLER.

Clearfield, June 11, 1869-tf

ORGANS & PIANOS.

ESTY'S AND MASON & HAMLIN'S,

FOR SALE BY

S. J. HAYES, Curwensville, Pa.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL-ROAD.

TYRONE & CLEARFIELD BRANCH.

ON and after Monday, APRIL 26, 1869, the Passenger Trains will run daily (except Sundays) between Tyrone and Lock Haven, and one Passenger Train between Tyrone and Clearfield, as follows:

LEAVE SOUTH.		LEAVE NORTH.	
Clearfield	2.20, P. M.	Tyrone	9.05 A. M.
Philipsburg, arr	3.20, "	Osceola	10.05, "
" lve	3.25, "	Philipsburg, arr	10.15, "
Osceola	4.15, "	" lve	10.18, "
Tyrone	5.50, "	Clearfield	11.20 P. M.

FARE AND DISTANCES.

FROM CLEARFIELD.			FROM TYRONE.		
Station.	Miles.	Fare.	Stations.	Miles.	Fare.
Leonard	2	10	Intersection	4	15
Woodland	6	20	Vanscoyoc	7	20
Bigler	8	25	Gardner	8	20
Wallaceton	11	35	Mt. Pleasant	11	25
Blue Ball	13	40	Summit	14	35
Philipsburg	17	50	Sandy Ridge	15	40
Steiners'	18	55	Powelton	17	45
Duncan	20	60	Osceola	20	55
Osceola	21	65	Dunbar	21	50
Powelton	24	75	Steiner's	23	60
Sandy Ridge	25	80	Philipsburg	24	50
Summit	27	85	Blue Ball	28